

Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY APRIL 25, 1922.

NUMBER 27

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Ruth Holt Kills Two of Her Children and Also Herself.

WHOLE COMMUNITY HORRIFIED.

A horrible and distressing tragedy occurred at Russell Springs, Russell county, last Tuesday morning, Mrs. Ruth Holt murdering two of her children and made a desperate effort to end her own life. Mrs. Holt, before her marriage, was Miss Ruth Harris, a daughter of Mr. Geo. Harris, Dr. Elam Harris, who is a prominent dentist, and lives at Danville, is her brother. He was in the Springs the night of the tragedy.

The particulars as we gather them are about as follows:

Some months ago Mrs. Holt separated from her husband, who is Arnold Holt, a son of C. C. Holt, and it is said that she left her husband on account of his infidelity, too intimate with other women. The separation has given Mrs. Holt much worry, and for several weeks it was noticed that she was unbalanced, but it was believed that she would come around all right in due time.

Her father has been living in the home with her, and Tuesday morning he heard a child scream. Going into the room he found the baby child had been drowned in a barrel of water and another one had been chopped into pieces with an ax. The third child, a little boy, was also put into a barrel of water and covered up with clothes. He was old enough to push the clothing aside, and his life was saved. Mrs. Holt also inflicted many wounds about her face and head. It is believed that she held the blade of the ax close to her face and knocked her head and face against it.

The tragedy created great excitement in the Russell Springs locality, and hundreds of people visited the scene, doing every thing they could to console the surviving members of the family.

The Russell circuit court was in session, and divorce proceedings between Holt and his wife were to have come up Tuesday. Mr. Holt denies the charge of infidelity made by Mrs. Holt.

■ Mrs. Holt lingered until between 8 and 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Before she passed away she seemed to have become rational, and she was asked why she killed her children. Her answer was that the trouble between herself and her husband brooded upon her mind, and that she did not want to live, nor leave her children with anyone else to rear.

The mother and the two children were buried in one grave at Russell Springs Thursday morning. The whole country side attended the funeral. It is also said that Mr. Holt, the husband and father, was permitted to see the dead wife and children before the hour of burial.

Announcement.

In the next two or three weeks we expect to open up our Columbia branch house again, and will be glad to have the opportunity of serving our good friends in Adair and adjoining counties once more. We also, want to thank all our old customers, who have bought groceries from us and promise when open again, to have a stock of new goods and low prices.

V. M. Gowdy Co.,
Wholesale Grocers.

The Frost.

Frost fell here last Friday and Saturday nights, but fortunately but little damage was done. In low lands peaches were slightly damaged, and grapes were set back, but not all killed. Irish potatoes were slightly damaged. If we have no more cold weather there will be fruit for every body in Adair county.

See our 25c Enamel assortment.
Dohoney & Dohoney.

Died in New York.

Mrs. Paul Hamilton, who was Miss Minnie Ingram before her marriage, died in Worcester, New York, last Thursday, after an illness of several months.

The intelligence of her demise brought sorrow to all Columbia, as she was a very popular young lady, one who was loved by all the young people who grew up with her.

Ten days ago the family here was notified of her serious illness, and her mother left immediately to be at her bedside. She arrived and sent a message that Minnie was much worse than she expected to find her, and all hope of her recovery had vanished. In a few days after the arrival of Mrs. Ingram the end came. She leaves besides her husband, two small children, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Ingram, several brothers and sisters of this place. The interment was in New York Saturday.

The News desires to extend its condolence to all the bereaved ones, trusting that they will live so as to meet the dear daughter, wife and sister in that home not made with hands, in heaven.

The deceased was twenty-four years old last February, and since her early girlhood had been a devout member of the Christian Church.

It is hard to see a lovely young woman, who was so much needed, pass out of the home, but God knows best, and the living should become reconciled to the inevitable, and live so as to meet her in a better world.

Just Opened.

Mr. C. R. Hutchison, who has long been in the grocery, hardware and implement business in Columbia, but who was burned out last fall, has again embarked in business, and is occupying the store-room on the East side of the square, formerly used by the Cumberland Grocery Company, in the Russell building. Mr. Hutchison is filling his store-room as rapidly as possible, and says he will fill it to its capacity, and will keep for the benefit of the trade everything that families need to live upon. He will also handle a full line of farm machinery and all kinds of fixtures and farm seeds. He invites his friends to call and see him in his new place of business. Every thing will be sold at prices consistent with the times. There is an advantage in looking over an entire new stock. He is now ready for business.

He will demonstrate a 10-16 I. H. C. Tractor on Curt Yarbey's farm next Wednesday, the 25th.

27 3t

Public Sale.

On Saturday, the 29th of this month, at my home in Tutt addition, this place, a new Singer Sewing Machine and a Columbia Grapholite, and all my household goods. Sale at 10 a. m. Mrs. B. H. Kimble.

Board Meets.

The Conference Board of Education of the Methodist Church met here last Thursday afternoon, to take steps to make some improvements on the Lindsey-Wilson buildings, and to decide a location for a new brick gymnasium. The Board is composed of the following well-known ministers: Revs. A. R. Kasey, R. B. Grider, J. H. Dickey, W. J. Pickett, J. G. Akin, B. W. Napier.

We understand that the building of the new gymnasium will start in plenty time to complete it by the opening of the next term.

Notice.

Dr. H. W. Depp is in Louisville taking a special course in X-Ray work, and wishes to announce to the public he will be out of his office until May 1.

A number of pupils of the Lindsey-Wilson pined at Griffin's last Saturday. They report a delightful time.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

OLE MISS FUSSIN' BOUT DE WAY DE RATS BIN EATIN' HER CHICKENS, BUT AH 'SPICION TAIN' DE RATS-US BIN HAD A PREACHERS' CONFERENCE HEAR ALL DIS PAS' GONE WEEK!



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Jeffries-Lyman.

One of the surprises of the year was the announcement of the marriage of Miss Maymie Jeffries of Vaughn to Mr. Ben F. Lyman of Roswell. The ceremony was performed Thursday, December 8th, 1921, at Encino by Rev. Veda Davis. The happy young couple had kept their marriage a secret until last Monday when announcements were mailed to their friends, and then they stole a march on everybody by quietly slipping away to Roswell where they are spending their honeymoon.

The bride is well-known by everyone in Vaughn and a charming young lady, who, to know her is to like her.

The groom is highly spoken of by all who know him and for the past two years has enjoyed a position at Vaughn with the Santa Fe Railway company.

The happy young couple have the best wishes of a host of friends who join with the News in wishing them a prosperous and happy journey through life as Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Lyman.

They will be at home in Vaughn after April 15th.—Vaughn, N. M. News.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jeffries, and she and her mother visited in Columbia last summer. She made quite a number of friends while in our midst, all of whom will be glad to learn of her happy union.

For repairs for Deering and McCormick Mowers see,

W. R. Hutchison,
Cane Valley, Ky.

In Fairly Good Health.

There is scarcely a week but some one makes inquiry about former State Senator Frank Neat, asking about his health, etc. His son, Mr. L. T. Neat, was at his home a few days ago, and he reports that his health seemed to him better than usual. He was 86 years old the 5th of last March, but his mind is active and he is deeply interested in the affairs that are now agitating the minds of Representatives in Congress and the affairs of this Commonwealth. He is a patriotic man and every measure introduced in Congress, looking to the betterment of conditions in this country, meets his hearty approval. From his early manhood he has been a trusted citizen of Adair, and when active no man in the county could command more loyal friends. According to nature he can not hope to be with us many more years, but when his Master calls he will be ready. We knew him when he was Assessor of the county, when he was county court clerk, when in the Lower branch of the Kentucky Legislature and also when he was a State Senator, filling all the positions with honor and to the perfect satisfaction to the people who honored him. We trust that he may live to be much older, and when he comes to town we will be pleased to shake his hand.

I Am A Candidate.

In the contest now going on in the Louisville Herald which is offering many handsome prizes for new subscribers, the gifts to be given to the solicitors who received the most subscribers, I am a candidate and I want my friends to come to my relief. Adair is in the 8th district, and I can receive subscribers from any locality. I have a chance for a handsome automobile, and I want to win it. My success depends altogether upon the activity of my friends. While I will be active myself I want my friends to become interested in my behalf. The contest closes the 17th of June. I will truly appreciate every thing that may be done in my interest.

Miss Rose Hunn,
Columbia, Ky.

Saturday night Douglas Maclean Davis May in "24 Hours Leave." Paramount Theatre.

The Debate.

There is no night in the school year that holds more interest to the students of Lindsey-Wilson than the night upon which the annual debate between the two literary societies occurs. That night this year was Friday, Apr. 21, when the subject, "Resolved, that United States should gradually abandon all forms of tariff and adopt a policy of free trade with the world," was discussed. The Froge Literary Society had the affirmative side, the speakers being Lura Harrison and Charles Webb. The negative side of the question was defended by the Columbia Debating Society which had as its speakers Samuel Taylor and Robert Allison.

It was a splendid debate and each speaker acquitted himself with honor. The societies were fortunate in having as judges Mr. J. W. Flowers, Mr. Hick Pelly, and Mr. Ed Hill, Campbellsville, who after carefully weighing each point made their decision in favor of the affirmative.

For Gents, Ladies and childrens spring and summer footwear see my line of Star Brand shoes for they are better.
W. R. Hutchison.
Cane Valley.

Ball Game at Campbellsville.

The baseball team of Lindsey-Wilson crossed bats with Russell Creek Academy Saturday afternoon on the Campbellsville diamond. Every stage of the game was interesting but the Lindsey nine proved to be too much for their opponents and the final tally stood 6-3 in favor of Lindsey. Irvin pitched splendid ball besides doing the heaviest piece of batting done. Jackman behind the bat did his share while these men were ably supported by Pendleton, Harrington, Coffey, Buster, Scott, Compton and Webb who made up the team.

A good combined horse for sale.
Ray Flowers,
Columbia, Ky.

Badly Hurt.

Last Saturday afternoon three young ladies, all students of the Baptist Academy, Campbellsville, were out, in a machine joy riding. They had driven over Campbellsville and were on the pike leading to Columbia, and when near Burdick a fearful accident occurred. The car upset and the young ladies, Misses Eunice Rice, Dorothy Tandy and Pauline Walker were all more or less hurt, and it is reported that Miss Walker was more seriously injured than either of the other two. The car was badly wrecked. Miss Walker is an Adair county girl and her home is at Nell. It is hoped that all three of the girls will speedily recover.

Eld. J. I. Wheeler, of Uniopolis, Ohio, will preach at the Christian church, this city, on the fifth Sunday, at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. He will also preach that day at Cane Valley at Christian church at 3 p. m.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky

Old Items.

The following items have been taken from the Columbia Spectator which was published in 1879, by A. J. Jones and J. E. Murrell. They will evidently be read with interest:

The first item is taken from a letter written in Lexington, Tenn., June 15, 1879:

Prof. J. N. Coffey, formerly of Adair county, with whom doubtless many of the readers of your paper are intimately acquainted, is now in this vicinity, enjoying fine health, weighing 195 pounds. J. N. C., is a keen and penetrating young lad, about 21 years of age, and is now being initiated into his 17th tour of courtship. He says this thing is not to continue much longer. It seems that he must have a preternatural foresight in making this conclusion, for with all my exertions to facilitate his burdens, the prospects are no better than when first he made his debut. Girls, help us to console the boy.

REKAB.

The firm of Rhorer & Jones, M. H. Rhorer and W. W. Jones appears as practicing attorneys.

The Clayton Miller will case is being argued before County Judge Saltee, on a motion to establish a will and have it probated. A decision will not be rendered before Saturday.

Mrs. Ellen B. Coffey has just returned from a week's stay in Louisville, with a full, well assorted and beautiful stock of Millinery Goods for the Spring and Summer trade, and invites the ladies to call and examine them at Mr. Gilmer's store. Mrs. Coffey is an experienced and tasteful milliner, and the ladies may rest assured that her stock comprises all the latest and prettiest styles in bonnets, hats, ribbons, flowers, dress trimmings etc., etc.

A shooting scrape took place in the Gradyville precinct last week between George and Ball Rodgers on one side, and Hiles Stephens on the other. The particulars are about as follows. Stephens lives in Metcalfe county, and for several years some loose women have been living near his farm. A short time ago one of the Rodgerses married into this family of women and removed to this county. Last week Stephens was out looking for sheep, as he says, and coming upon Rodgers' house, stopped to get a drink of water. At this time the Rodgerses, who had been absent from home, came up and opened fire on him. Stephens returned the fire, and it is said some ten or twelve shots were fired, but none of the parties were hurt. The Rodgerses were arrested and tried before Esquire Simmons and were held in the sum of twenty-five dollars each to answer at criminal court. Stephens was also held in the sum of five hundred dollars to keep the peace.

Dr. T. L. Higgenbotham, of Wichita, Kansas, an eye, nose and throat specialist, will be at Creelsboro, for ten days, after the 10th of May. Will arrange for a day in Columbia if called. Address him now at Creelsboro, Ky. If the patient is not able to pay, the Doctor will give attention gratis.

25-5t

Held Over.

Felix and Aaron Anderson, two colored men, charged with making liquor, were before Judge Jeffries last Wednesday. They waived an examination and they were held in the sum of \$500 each. They gave bonds.

Wanted.

Frying chickens. Call Mrs. Hamlett, News Office.

We have had several very cool nights recently, and a little light frost, but the fruit has not been damaged.

Get more goods for less money at, W. R. Hutchison, Cane Valley.

The six members of the Conference Board of Education, who met here last Thursday, voted to make the Lindsey-Wilson a Junior college, commencing in 1924. There will have to be built an addition to the Girls dormitory and make some alterations in the school building before the college starts. The school will continue as the Lindsey-Wilson Training School until the time comes for opening the college. To make it a college more room and more teachers will be required. The gymnasium will be built this year.

Thursday night Eileen Percy in "Maid of the West." Paramount Theatre.

Word was received here last Friday of the death of Mrs. Lottie Durham, wife of J. W. Durham, at Phoenix, Arizona, their temporary home, where she had been for the past eighteen months for her health. Greensburg is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Durham, and she was a devoted member of the Baptist Church. The remains will be brought to Campbellsville for burial. Mrs. Durham was the mother of Mrs. B. E. Wilson and the sister-in-law of Mr. F. H. Durham, both of this place.

Tonight Tom Moore in "Brown of Harvard" Paramount Theatre.

Mr. M. Cravens, sold, last week, to Mr. J. B. Barbee the little brick house and lot where Edwin Cravens has his shop. Consideration, one thousand dollars. Mr. Barbee will raze the building and erect a frame residence, on the lot, just above where the brick house now stands. Mr. Barbee will also erect another residence in the corner of his lot, on the other side of the street and it will front the residence of Mr. M. C. Winfrey.

If in need of oils, paints and varnishes, call on, W. R. Hutchison, Cane Valley.

News from all over Kentucky is that the prospects for a big fruit crop is better than ever before known at this time of year. The apple crop will be an abundance, and the same can be said of peaches. All plum trees are hanging full, and an immense cherry crop is expected. Strawberry plants are looking fine, and it now appears that an unusually large crop of this delicious fruit will be grown.

Save your child. Do not let it breathe through its mouth.

25-5t

Fishermen had very good luck last week, a number of nice ones being landed. Mr. Will Jones brought in one that weighed 9 pounds, Mr. Albin Murray one that weighed 4 1/2 pounds and Barksdale Hamlett one that weighed two pounds. It is believed that fish are plentiful in Russell's Creek, and a little later, the sport will be more interesting.

DeMolay Sewing Machine at Dohoney & Dohoney.

We learn from Mr. J. E. Johnson that his son, Olie, who is a student in the Lindsey-Wilson, and who had the misfortune to get one of his legs broken, a month ago, is getting along nicely, and that he thinks that Olie will be able to re-enter school in time to take his examination, at the end of this term. He is one of the graduating class.

When in need of Hardware and harness see W. R. Hutchison, Cane Valley

Judge Jeffries and the sheriff and deputies continue to make it warm for boot leggers and distillers. Stand to the officers; they are doing good work.

Before buying see our line of spring and summer dress goods. Our prices are right. W. R. Hutchison, Cane Valley.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Geo. H. Gowdy, banker at Campbellsville, improves very slowly. He is a man much needed in the busy walks of life.

COMRADES of PERIL

By
Randall Parish

CHAPTER V.—The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is the "Kid," Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper on the ranch. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlyn, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life.

CHAPTER VI.—Leaving his wife in the house, Shelby goes to care for the horses. Returning, he is struck from behind by an unknown assailant. Hours later he recovers consciousness, to find that his wife and the "Kid" have disappeared. He starts in pursuit.

CHAPTER VII.—Shelby overhears a conversation between two outlaws that throws some light on his wife's history. He learns she is an heiress and that her abduction has been planned. He also learns that she has been taken to "Wolver's Hole," a haunt of bandits and "bad" Indians. The whereabouts of the place is unknown to Shelby, though its reputation as a resort of criminals is widespread.

CHAPTER VIII.—Shelby lays plans to rescue his wife. He is discovered by "Indian Joe" Laud, the leader of the outlaws, and forced to accompany him into the stronghold. There Shelby makes friends with a Mexican girl, Pancha, who is betrothed to Macklin and intensely jealous.

CHAPTER IX.—Imprisoned by Laud, Shelby escapes with Pancha's help. She guides him to a secure hiding place but refuses to reveal the whereabouts of his wife.

CHAPTER X.—After a night's rest Shelby leaves his shelter, seeking his wife's prison. He discovers it an old log cabin, and finds Olga. Their reunion is interrupted by the arrival of Macklin.

CHAPTER XI.—Confident that Shelby is dead, believing him to have been killed at the ranch, Macklin declares his intention of marrying Olga, the widow. Laud appears, and while they are talking Macklin is shot by a concealed assassin. Shelby fights with Laud, but is worsted, and the outlaw escapes. He returns with friends, and Shelby and his wife defend the cabin.

CHAPTER XII.—During a lull in the fighting the pair discover that the body of Macklin has disappeared. Seeking an explanation, they find a secret passage beneath the floor and take refuge in it. The cabin is burned but they are in safety. Laud and his desperadoes naturally suppose both Shelby and his wife have perished in the burning cabin.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Fugitives.

He led the way, finding little difficulty in crawling over the mound of earth, and Olga followed easily. The cool darkness into which they advanced was a great relief, while the sense of action restored their shattered nerves. They encountered no further obstruction of any kind, but suddenly reached a sharp turn toward the left. Shelby felt his passage around the corner, aware of the pressure of Olga's fingers on his sleeve, but his eyes could perceive nothing unusual beyond. Yet, with his first step forward, he came to a sudden halt.

"Stay where you are, senator," said a low voice, "not a move till I speak."

He caught his breath quickly, scarcely daring to set down an uplifted foot. There was no doubt what that was that spoke out of the darkness.

"But I am Shelby," he blurted forth swiftly. "You have no reason to fear me."

"Shelby! How you come here? You found the trap? And—and is she with you?"

"Yes, senator. An accident revealed to us a way out. It was you, then, who took Macklin away; he was not killed?"

A moment there was silence; then she broke out suddenly, passionately, the words fairly falling over each other in her eagerness of expression.

"I am not afraid, Senator Shelby. No! No! I have ze pistol in my hand. I shoot. The dark eat make no difference, for you are there just before me—she an you are there. Listen, then; I tell you what happen. I hate an' I love—see! Then I make meestake. Madre de Dios! I know net how get was, but I shoot the man I love. Eet was crazy thing; but I not keel heem; I know I not keel heem. How I know? Santa Marie! The good God would not let me believe that. What could I do? I ran away mad into the woods. I would maybe yet save heem, but how? You know, senator, eet was I who shoot Senator Macklin?"

"Yes, Pancha; the lady here saw your face."

"Yes, it was I, senator—I who love heem. Why should eet be so? I went there not for that—no! I tell you how eet all come. Eet was because of my brother, senator—you know my brother, Juan Villemonte? He dead, senator, dead. You know how he die? Eet was a quarrel with Senator Laud an' Senator Hanley—they keel heem, the two against the one. I not know what happen. I wait in the cabin for Juan to come, but he stay away. No one tell me feel an Indian boy come an' he tell. Then I know Juan is dead, an' I go crazy like that. I am Spanish, senator; I hate an' I love—then only I hate! I would avenge my brother; I would keel the man that keeled heem. I care only for to do that. He was there in this cabin; I creep up an' see. Eet was dark in there, yet I saw heem face. He could not see me, but I aim. Senator Macklin was there too, an' the

other girl, but I care not then for them at all. I hate an' I see only the one I hate. Santa Marie! Why was eet so?"

"You shot the wrong man?"

"Si, senator. Senator Macklin, he step forward quick just when I fire; he drop an' I run."

Shelby felt Olga grip him and heard her voice at his ear.

"She never heard what Macklin said; don't let her know."

He crushed the question already on his lips back into his throat.

"Yes," Shelby said: "I see how it happened, now. And what did you do then, Pancha?"

She was not sobbing, but her quick breathing gave the impression in the darkness.

"What I do, senator? I pray the Virgin that I may save heem. Then I remember this passage from the ravine. How I know eet? Juan and I, we live in the cabin a month; 'twas then I found eet. I was underneath when you fought, senator; then, when you were both outside I got heem—"

"Macklin, you mean? He was alive?"

"Yes, senator, alive. Maybe he live, maybe he die; I know not. I do what I can. Eet took long time; even I carried heem alone."

"But how did you get across that cave-in of earth?"

"Eet was not there; eet come later," she explained. "I would go back, senator, when they fired the cabin, but the earth had caved and I could not get through."

"To help us?"

"Si, senator; to help you and me. What could I do alone? That is why I tell you; why I talk. Eet is not for you, nor for me. I would save heem an' only can eet be done if I have help. I do all I can—Madre de Dios, yes. But how I get heem out, senator?"

"But why not call the others?" Shelby asked suddenly in suspicion. "What danger is Macklin in?"

"You know not?" in surprise. "The Indian boy tell me—he an' Hanley. They plan eet all out. 'Twas because Juan would not be one of them they keel heem. They would hold her for ransom; they say a man comes soon here who would pay much; so they try to put out of the way Senator Macklin. 'Tis to get her that Slagin go to the cabin; he fail, and then Senator Laud try another way. He not know when he come that Senator Macklin get back. No one know."

Shelby smothered an oath; the whole foul plot suddenly revealed to him in all its hideousness. This then was what these fiends had been planning; it was plot within plot; criminal against criminal. He was blind not to have perceived the truth before; now it stood before him in all its sheer nakedness. Macklin's drunken boast had brought forth its full brood; Hanley, too brainless and cowardly to lead, had told all he knew to Indian Joe—embellished it, no doubt—and it was just the sort of thing the latter was eager to get his hands into—seemingly a safe game, with a good stake. Shelby reached out and drew Olga closer to him in the darkness.

"I understand, now," he said tersely. "We've got to fight this out together. All right, I'm ready. What is it you want me to do? Can Macklin walk?"

"No, senator; I think maybe he verra bad off; he not speak now for long time. Maybe you tell what we do for heem."

"I'm afraid not, Pancha. I've doctor some wounds, but I'm no expert. Where is he? Oh, here."

He bent down in the dark and touched the motionless figure. His fingers sought the man's pulse, which showed weak but rapid.

"Where was the wound?"

"In the right chest, senator."

"And you have dressed and bandaged it?"

"Yes, senator; the best I could. I tore up my undershirt."

"Do you know if he bled much?"

"Not since I found heem—no; eet was very little. You think maybe he live, senator?"

"I am unable to answer that, Pancha," he replied soberly, rising to his feet. "The man is evidently hard hit, weak from loss of blood and in a coma now from fever. This is no place for him. If we could get him out into the open, bandage his wound properly and get a doctor for the ball he might have a fair chance. I can say no more than that."

"A doctor! Where would there be a doctor?"

"I know of none this side of Gerlasche; an army surgeon is at the camp there; no doubt he would come."

"Gerlasche! And—and he could save heem, senator?"

"He might; I can promise nothing; but that would be the only hope."

"But you will help me? You pledge that?"

"I will do whatever I can," Shelby said earnestly. "I hardly know how we are going to manage it. Once outside, we might find some poles, rig up a litter, and so get along, the three of us."

"Yes," interposed Olga sympathetically, "we must do that if possible. He cannot be left to die alone in this horrible place. I am strong, and will help all I can. Could we now start at once?"

"Just a moment. Is there an entrance not far away, Pancha?"

"Not 50 feet, senator."

"Then we ought to hear any firing or shouting without. Everything seems quiet. Let's make the effort now."

He sent the Mexican girl on in advance, and lifted the unconscious



Lifted the Unconscious Macklin Upon His Back.

Macklin upon his back, Olga partially supporting the helpless body. The wounded man groaned at the first movement, but lapsed immediately into silence again, and Shelby moved slowly forward with his burden along the dark, narrow passage. It terminated in a small hole, well protected by a covert of brush, through which the fellow had to be drawn cautiously. Once on the outside, under the cold gleam of the stars, they found themselves protected by the high banks of a gully, that turned sharply to the left, connecting with a deeper ravine. The three clustered close, and listened, but no sound broke the stillness. Satisfied they were not observed, Shelby again picked up the wounded man, and, with Pancha guiding, her figure barely discernible in the gloom, slowly advanced down the depression.

It was hard, slow work, as Shelby had to carefully pick his way among the stones, seeking a safe resting place for each foot. They must move noiselessly. Their only hope lay in the confidence the Indians felt in their death within the cabin. If they were assured as to this, then they had probably scattered, willing to wait until morning to search the debris for their bodies. But this they couldn't know. As they turned into the ravine they obtained a glimpse of the burned cabin. One wall yet stood, ragged against the sky, and there was a gleam of red embers. Occasionally a gust of air sent sparks flying upward and spirals of black smoke were visible. No moving forms could be perceived about the ruins, and it was evident the spot was still in a condition to render exploration impossible.

Huddled closely together in the shelter of the rocks the fugitives stared across the open space at the red gleam. The Mexican girl had lifted herself upon a projecting stone, and was searching the shadows with keen eyes.

"Where do we go?" Shelby questioned.

"Up the rock trail, senator; there is no other safe place."

"So I thought. Then we must get under cover before daylight. Dawn is not far off from the looks of the sky." He paused suddenly. "What kind of a looking guy is Hanley?"

"He tall, scrawny, red whiskers."

"Then I got him; plugged the fellow through the arm. He won't want any more for awhile. Come, let's move on," he added impatiently. "It's doing no good to remain here and stare at that fire, and it is no light load I've got on my back."

The way was a rough one, strewn with stones, but well protected by high banks, on either side. Pancha seemingly knew every inch of it, for she advanced confidently, selecting the easier path. So they came to the end of the cleft, where it terminated at the bank of the creek.

The light from the slowly graying sky overhead scarcely penetrated the depths of the ravine, and to the burden of carrying the heavy body of Macklin was added the weariness of the frequent stumbling over the stones with which the path was strewn. Olga, fighting off the deadly faintness which threatened every moment to overcome her, bore her share of the burden with a courage that moved her husband strongly, inasmuch as he felt he was nearing the end of his strength and realized what the strain must be on her.

The events of the next hour remained in Shelby's mind more like some terrible dream than a remembrance. He was conscious of being excessively worn, hungry, tired. His mind did not function, yet he clung doggedly to his task, with teeth clinched, and every muscle aching from the effort. Macklin moaned once or twice, but without regaining consciousness, and twice Shelby felt compelled to lay the wounded man on the ground, while he regained sufficient strength to proceed. Once they endeavored to shift the burden, Olga insisting on helping him to bear the man. But this proved impracticable, and again Shelby shouldered the body and staggered blindly up stream.

The sky was gray, a heavy mist shrouding the valley below, when they finally attained the opening into the trail sought. Nothing could be seen of their enemies, and, convinced that, as yet, there was no pursuit, the three

crept breathlessly into the shadow of the bushes, dragging the unconscious Macklin with them. For some minutes Shelby lay motionless, struggling for breath, feeling that all strength had deserted him. He scarcely realized that Olga had lifted his head into her lap, and was wiping the beads of perspiration from his face. At last, however, his eyes opened, and he saw her bending over him. The man's lips broke into an effort to smile.

"Some soft, ain't I, little girl?" he muttered, "but gee! That was a pull, and I was about all in. Where's Pancha?"

"Back there, where she can look out. Is it much farther?"

"To the cave, you mean? Yes, it is a hard climb yet, but we will have it easier. I'll be all right presently; we'll cut some stakes, and make a litter."

"I don't know what is the matter with me," he apologized, ashamed of his weakness, "hungry, and overstrained, I guess. Maybe I ought to have left the fellow there."

"Oh, no, Tom! We couldn't do that. The poor thing is nearly crazed."

"Pancha? Yes, I know; but she'd be a heap sight better off with the guy dead."

"But she will not believe that. She thinks it is all her fault, and—and she is such a wild, passionate little thing. I would do anything to save him for her."

"There is about one chance in a thousand. Still he's just about ornary enough to make it. We sure don't owe him anything."

"I am not so certain of that," she said softly. "I wonder when I would have known my husband, but for him? I doubt if you half believe all I confessed to you now."

"I can scarcely realize it is true, but belief is not absent."

The motionless girl at the end of the rock suddenly turned her head, and glanced back at them with her piercing black eyes.

"Senator, is it true that you love her—your wife?"

"True; of course, Pancha. I told you so even before I told her."

"An' she love you?"

"I am Senator Shelby's wife, Pancha," spoke up Olga quickly, a flash burning red on her cheeks. "I have no other ambition."

"But the money! You rich, he say that, Senator Macklin. You not even care for that?"

"Not very much—no. I know nothing about it, and am perfectly content if it never comes. You must know what I mean—you have loved."

"Yes, senator; I have loved, and would still love; money is nothing. Senator."

"Yes, Pancha."

"I think as I lie here what it was best to do. They stir down there. I cannot see yet for the fog, but I hear sounds. Pretty soon they will know, perhaps. They hunt the burned cabin an' find no bone, no flesh. What will they do?"

"Laud will suspect the truth."

"'Tis so, perhaps; yet I believe we left no trail, senator. It was all rock an' water; even the Sioux cannot follow that. You know the way now?"

"To the cave—yes."

"It is safe. But if the senator lives he must have a doctor. You tell me that, and there is but one way; I must ride."

Shelby straightened up, instantly grasping her purpose.

"You mean you will leave us here to go on alone?"

"Yes, senator; eet is best. They will not stop me; they will not know. Unless I meet Senator Laud there is no danger; perhaps even he will not suspect, or interfere. There are horses there, and I ride often—sometimes even up onto the mesa; no one will care."

"You are sure you can pass?"

"I am sure I will pass," she said firmly. "I ride for hees life, senator."

It was the better plan, nor could Shelby deny the probability of its success. No one, unless possibly it might be Laud, or Hanley, had any reason to suspect her now. It was a long journey to Gerlasche, too long to be made on foot, and if the girl went with them up the trail, every effort at rescue would be delayed.

"You are right, Pancha," he admitted. "We'll get him up there somehow. But you better go now, before the fog rises."

"Yes, senator."

She came over and knelt beside Macklin, who was moaning slightly, his head resting on a pillow made by Shelby's coat. As she bent over him his eyes partially opened, but with no light of intelligence in them; they were dull, listless.

"Senator, senator," she sobbed, pressing his hand between both her own. "I am going to ride for you."

Some angel of mercy must have put the words on his lips, for certainly he knew her not, yet faint, fitful, there came from his lips the cry:

"Pancha! I want you, Pancha!"

She must have understood, known, and yet the comfort of that call was hers.

She looked at him dry-eyed, motionless; then bent and kissed his lips. Slowly, regretfully she arose to her feet, and faced them, her cheeks white.

"'Tis all," she said simply, "now I go."

She vanished without a sound, gliding through the fringe of bushes and down the steep bank to the protection

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

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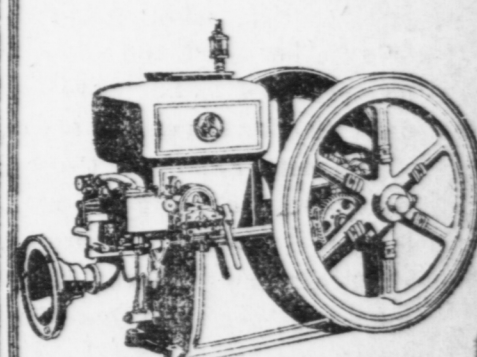
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THE HERCULES CORP., EVANSTON, ILL. Also makers of HERCULES BOGGIES

An uprising of the radical element in Ireland is feared at Easter.

The American per capita consumption of sugar last year 97.8 pounds, the history of country.

WILL HONOR HEROES

Commonwealth of Kentucky To Raise Funds For Memorial Building at Lexington

Commemoration of the sacrifice of Kentucky heroes in the World War will be the object of thousands of men, women and children of the State during the week of April 23-29 when they set out to raise \$300,000 for a memorial building.

Names of the 3,056 who died will be placed on the bronze tablets in the building which will be used daily as a chapel and union by thousands of young people from every section of Kentucky attending the State University at Lexington. Records of Kentucky's part in the war, work of private citizens and of those in the military service, will be kept there in addition to war trophies.

An army of 150,000 school children will start out Monday, April 24, to raise one dollar each. The plan was endorsed by State Superintendent George Colvin and the Kentucky Educational Association at its annual meeting in Louisville. Superintendents, principals and teachers have been requested to assume direction of the school children's soliciting, acting as treasurer and either turning in the funds to the woman County Chairman or sending them to State Headquarters, 210 Fifth Street, Louisville.

Governor Morrow's proclamation follows:

"Those who have not forgotten the courage of the living and the glorious sacrifice of the dead; those who remember the soldiers of the great war who offered and gave themselves for us, will during the week of April 23-29 conduct throughout Kentucky a campaign to raise \$300,000 for the purpose of erecting at the University of Kentucky a memorial chapel to perpetuate the lives and deeds and services of the American soldiers of the great war.

"The University of the Commonwealth is linked with the young manhood of Kentucky, and it is therefore fitting that on such a spot there should stand a memorial to the courageous youth of our State. No real monument or other memorial has been erected in Kentucky for this purpose thus far. I am, therefore, confident that this appeal will reach the heart and the purse of the patriotic citizens of the State. We honor ourselves when we honor those who died for us. We make certain that the spirit of yesterday will live throughout our tomorrows if we honor courage and nobility and sacrifice.

"I, therefore, set aside the week of April 23-29 as War Memorial Week, and call upon the men and women of Kentucky, the sons and daughters of the Republic, those who inherit and hold all for which the dead have died to lend their hearts and hands to the success of this campaign. The living offered and the dead gave their lives. We can give out of that which God has given to us that the memory of their deeds shall abide forever with us."

James C. Wilson, of Louisville, who was one of the most successful directors of Liberty Loan campaigns in the South, has been appointed State Chairman for this campaign.

The following poem, dedicating the Kentucky Memorial Building to the fallen heroes, winner of a state-wide contest, was written by Mrs. Eleanor Duncan Wood, of Maysville:

Dear Motherland, Kentucky, here we bring
The names of these thy sons who nobly died.
Who for Thy sake and Freedom's put aside
Young Love, and Lusty Life, and Call of Spring,
And strode down Death's dark ways adventuring.

We cannot bring them back; we cannot give
To their young eyes the joy of sunrise, nor
To eager ears that call they harkened for
The cardinal among the hills of home.
They live
But in our hearts—and these are fugitive.

We shall go down to dust even as they.
So to Thy Heart, Kentucky, bring we now
These deathless names. A coronet for thy brow
Best-loved, and Beautiful. And thou shalt pay
Unending honor till Time's latest day.

And it shall be throughout the coming years
Young hearts shall proudly read these hero-names
And feel within their own the sacred flames,
"We'll live for what they died for—spite of fears."
So faith shall spring once more from blood and tears.

Keep safe these names; Thy sons who would not save
Themselves at price of Liberty and Thee.
The "Old Kentucky Home" shall hallowed be
Throughout the ages by the blood they gave;
Keep thou them safe, Thy Beautiful and Brave.

This poem will be on marble or bronze and placed in the Memorial Building.

Galvin Acquitted.

Frankfort, Ky., Apr. 15—Maurice Galvin was acquitted on peremptory instructions from Judge R. L. Stout this afternoon.

Maurice Galvin, Covington attorney and republican leader, charged with conspiracy to secure a pardon for Frank Blair, convict, today told on the witness stand how he obtained commutation of Blair's sentence from Governor Morrow. He declared he received no pay for obtaining the pardon and did it solely through friendship for William Burkamp, of Newport.

Galvin was the first witness for the defense after the court overruled a motion to instruct the jury to acquit. Galvin indicated that Newport people interested in Blair's sick sister, asked Burkamp to intercede for Blair. Burkamp came to Galvin, the latter said, and he placed the matter before the governor. He declared he made no representations to the Governor other than documentary.

Another motion for peremptory instructions for the defendant was filed after Galvin's testimony while the court took under advisement.

Gov. Edwin P. Morrow, who commuted the sentence of Blair so that it would expire on June 2, 1921, was the first witness for the commonwealth. The governor told the jury that he did not issue the pardon because of anything Mr. Galvin said to him or because of Mr. Galvin's friendship, but because of the fact that James Hendricks, Louisville restaurant proprietor, whom Blair attempted to rob, recommended the pardon of Blair, who had been sentenced to serve five years in prison.

The governor said that he "figured that the man who had been robbed knew more about it than anybody on earth," and that it was on this recommendation that he commuted the sentence. Asked whether or not he had communicated with the commonwealth's attorney or the judge who tried Blair in Louisville, the governor said that he did not. He was asked about whether or not it was usual to communicate with local officials and he said that it was not, although sometimes the commonwealth's attorney and officials came to him with recommendations of pardons.

The defense sprung a surprise on the commonwealth during the cross examination of the governor, when it developed that Mr. Galvin had obtained from the State Board of Charities and Corrections the record of Blair, showing a "clear" prison record at Frankfort and that he had shown this to the governor. The governor testified that this incident previously had slipped his mind, but that three or four days ago Mr. Galvin gave him the card and that he then remembered it.

It also developed that the card had been used in the governor's office to figure the number of months Blair had served and to determine how the sentence should be fixed in the commutation so that it would expire on that date. The governor said this was the thing that had caused him to remember the card.

During the month of March 194 millions were spent in building in the large cities.

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President on Bonus.

Those who oppose additional taxation at this time for a bonus to the ex-service men are inclined to sympathize with President Harding in his opposition to the present form of the bonus bill, but it has been the President's indecision and his playing fast and loose with this and other questions that have helped to bring about the state of affairs in his party. He was for a high tariff bill at once, No high tariff bill nor any other kind of a tariff bill has been passed, and he is not urging that any be passed. He stood for a reduction of the higher surtaxes to 32 percent pleaded for a compromise at 40 percent, and then accepted 50 percent. He has at least pretended to be for a bonus all along but it was himself who prevented the passage of a bonus bill in the Senate, and he has not yet acquiesced in any feasible plan for the payment of a bonus. It is the irony of fate that the "Wiggle and Wobble" cartoon of the last campaign, to which the Republicans attributed such a large measure of their success, that its creator was made Chairman of the Shipping Board, should now be made to apply in such an embarrassing way to President Harding himself.

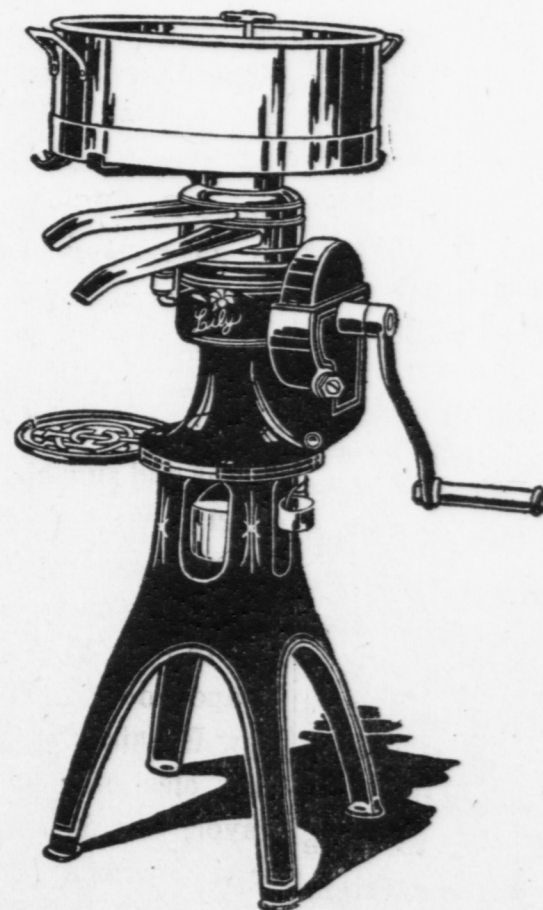
The Railroad Outlook.

The Wall-Street Journal thinks it is able to see among the investing public "a returning confidence in rails," and, after scrutiny of the current reports, decides that "railroad investors have a more substantial basis for confidence in the future than they have had since the Federal government assumed full control of rates in 1910.

The primary function of the railroads is to serve the public, but it is obvious that they cannot do this unless prospective investors have confidence in railroad investments. It is, therefore, of nearly as much importance to the shippers as to the investors that the roads be kept on a sound financial basis. And there does not seem to be any doubt that the position of the well-managed roads has improved and is improving.

Of course there are vexed questions yet to be determined. As business revives the railroads can make money at existing labor costs. But there is a widespread demand for reduced rates and unquestionably rates are high. But these rates may not be reduced unless labor costs are reduced—this is the long and short of the whole proposition.—Louisville Post.

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Published On Tuesdays

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, Editor
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, Mar

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Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY APR. 25 1922.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE OF COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce Judge D. A. McCandless a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Third District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. L. James, of Elizabethtown, Hardin county, is a Democratic candidate for Appellate Judge in this the Third District, subject to the August primary.

The House voted, last week, 279 to 78 for a navy of 86,000.

Everything points to Ohio as the storm center in the fall campaigns.

Negroes have now become bank robbers. Three entered a bank in the suburbs of Columbus Ohio, last week and got away with \$5,000.

The printing of the books for registration day, it is given out by printers who have made estimates, will cost the State \$100,000. A little foolishness will bring about more taxes.

A terrific and destructive storm passed through the Western and middle States last Sunday. About 200 persons were killed in Indiana, Illinois and also in Ohio, and the destruction to property amounted to up in the millions.

Mr. Henry Jefferson, a prominent Mason, of Louisville, has not missed a regular meeting of his Commandry, the DeMolay, for fifty years. A banquet was held in his honor in the temple last Tuesday night. He is a past eminent commander and a past grand commander of the State.

It is generally known that under a law passed at the last session of the Legislature that every voter, both men and women, in Kentucky, will have to register in the month of July before they will be entitled to vote at the November election. This will be the only year they will have to register, as one time will be sufficient for all time to come. It is, therefore, very important that every male voter and every female voter register. If you should overlook registering and go to the polls at the November election you would not be allowed to cast your suffrage. Let every person male and female remember the registration days in July 10th and 11th, and be sure to have their names recorded. Every person that is 21 years old and over will be entitled to register.

Louisville Post: Ira C. Copley and Frank R. Reid ran against

each other for the Republican nomination for Congress in an Illinois district, and the chief issue between the two seems to have been the soldiers' bonus. The election took place a week ago and Mr. Reid won. Mr. Copley was a strong supporter of the soldiers' bonus, and Mr. Reid opposed it, insisting that the country could not afford to pay it, and that moreover, many of the soldiers did not want it. Unquestionably Mr. Reid received strong support from the ex-service men. And he won his race by an impressive majority. It is not to be doubted that the members of the Senate will read ponder over these returns. The Senate does not wish to pass the bonus bill and will not pass it unless the Senate believes it to be popular.

The following truths were taken from a contribution in the Lebanon enterprise: So many times unhappiness is brought to children which could so easily be avoided. They are often made to suffer untold misery through no fault of their own. When childhood is the only time when they will be absolutely carefree and happy it seems a shame that any of those previous moments should be taken from them unnecessarily. Even parents many times overlook this—parents who in later years would give so much to clasp their children in their arms—children who have grown up and left the old family circle to form homes of their own—children who can never be "mother's babies" any more because their interests have drifted far from the old fireside. Bear this in mind, mothers and fathers, and when the time comes that you are left alone in the old home make it possible to look back at your children's childhood and know that it was a happy one.

The Democratic landslide moving steadily across the country reached the Thirty-seventh Congressional District of New York on April 11, and crushed a Republican plurality of 29,000 down to 3,000, with every city in the district Democratic. The contest was for the seat Alanson B. Houghton, recently appointed Ambassador to Germany, and the Democratic candidate was Judge Frank Irvine, who made an aggressive campaign which attracted the attention of the nation. The Republicans have not even their usual excuse of bad weather for election day was bright and sunny and a special effort was made by the Republican managers to get out the farmer and women vote. On its way to New York the Democratic landslide took in the city of New Britain, Conn., resulting in the election of a Democrat mayor, who defeated the republican incumbent, thus completing the list of Democratic mayors in all the large cities of Connecticut. The most significant thing about the special Congressional and the regular municipal elections this year is that they have invariably shown either positive Democratic victories or tremendous Democratic gains.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[BY WALLACE BASSFORD.]

The claim of the Washington Post, whose editor left the party of his fathers for the social

entree at the White House, that Liberty bonds have returned to the vicinity of par because of the wonderful governmental economies of the administration is considered a good joke in Washington. The Post neglected to give the figures on the "economies," which would show that up to date the Congressional appropriations are running a neck-and-neck race with those of last year, but enjoying a small lead. It is also worthy of comment that Liberty bonds are not alone in the advance; every bond listed on the New York Exchange is higher than last year, as well as almost every single stock. Last September this writer directed attention to the situation and stated that Wall Street was preparing to celebrate the election of Harding with a big buy market, and asked the reader to cut out the quotations on the New York Stock Exchange and compare with those six months and a year later. The six months period has elapsed and the average gain on a list of fifty representative rail and industrial stocks is more than \$20 a share.

The hoarded surplus of capital in the cities has brought the eastern money rate down to the vicinity down to 4 per cent, and in that condition the Liberty bond is naturally in demand by the holders of large amounts of idle money.

The President, strenuous advocate of economy, is enjoying his beautiful new launch, purchased for him out of the people's money, to convey him from the wharf to the Mayflower and back again. Of course a fine launch has always been provided for this purpose, but some official who probably desired to win the approval of the royal eye for a prosperous moment, conceived the idea that the successor of Jackson and Lincoln should ride in palatial state such as was affected by the Roman emperors of those luxurious times preceeding the fatal day when the bar-stabled their horses in the Forum. A forty-five thousand dollar launch is the result; it is used about five minutes per week. It is built of solid mahogany from the forests of Santo Domingo, decked with the silver of Mexico and cushioned with the silks of the Orient. It would require the fervid imagination of a Poe or a Rider Haggard to visualize some of Harding's predecessors using the hard-wrung taxes of the farmer and the laborer for this ostentation of luxury while preaching economy in every breath. Who can imagine old Andrew Jackson, who slept in his tent with his spurs on in the muddy Chalmette bottoms waiting for the British to land, allowing his understrappers to buy such a bauble for him out of the people's money? And how would Lincoln look, more rails from sun to sun than any other man in his county, lolling back in the down filled cushions of this wonderful boat? The party of Lincoln has fallen into strange control in these days.

The bill for the bogus bonus is still in doubt. At present it is struggling with the much amended tariff bill to see which shall gain the right of way in the Senate. There is little chance that the soldiers will be lucky enough to have the bonus provisions so changed that they will not have to pay interest to the bankers.

The financial interests will see to it that they either receive a sales tax as the price of their consent. The bonus will only be obtainable after paying tribute to the banks.

All Eggs Must Be Canded After May 15.

Senate Bill number 193 introduced and passed at the last session of the Legislature, regulating the sale of fresh eggs, will effect every dealer in the State, whose duty it is to acquaint himself with the law which is as follows:

"An Act to promote the production of better eggs in Kentucky by regulating the traffic in eggs to prevent fraud and misrepresentation in dealing in eggs, to prevent sale of eggs unfit for human food, and to fix penalties for violation of the provisions thereof.

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, that,

"1. No person, firm or corporation engaged in the buying and selling of eggs shall sell, offer or expose for sale or traffic in, any eggs unfit for human food, unless the same is broken in shell, and denatured so that it cannot be used for human food. For the purpose of this Act, an egg shall be deemed unfit for human food if it be addled or moldy, has a black rot, or white rot, blood ring, if it has an adherent yolk or a bloody or green white; or if it be incubated beyond the blood ring stage; or if it be composed in whole or putrid substance.

"2. That between May 15th of each year and January 15th of the following year no person, firm or corporation engaged in the buying selling of eggs, shall buy or sell eggs without candling them, and no payment either in cash or in merchandise shall be made for those unfit for food. No person, firm or corporation shall in buying or selling eggs, take or give a greater or less dockage for eggs unfit for food as de-

fined in section one of this Act than the actual dockage which has been determined by the careful candling of the eggs so purchased or sold.

"3. The term "candling" as used herein shall be construed to mean the careful examination of the whole egg; in a partially dark room or place suitable for the purpose. The apparatus and method employed to be such as shall be approved by the State Board of Health.

"4. Any person, firm or corporation failing to comply with the requirements of or violating any of the provisions of this Act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction be fined not less than \$10.00 nor more than \$50.00 for each offense.

"5. That all acts or laws and parts of acts or laws in conflict with the provisions of this act be and are hereby repealed."

Miss Alice England was conveyed to a Louisville hospital last week by her brother-in-law, Mr. R. L. Roe. She went to go under the knife for a cancer. It is hoped that the trip will prove beneficial.

Many of our subscribers are yet behind with their subscriptions. We would be glad if they would send in remittances. If they do not want to remain patrons, they will please let us know, by postal card or phone.

The Glasgow Times says that information has been received and that owners of revolvers do not have to register them with the county clerk. Such a bill was introduced, but it did not pass.

Bootleg Booze.

Inasmuch as the bootlegger is a law violator of the most sulking, slinking kind that man who deals with him ought to think of the chance he is taking. When a man is handling a rattle snake he is likely to get bitten.

As the bootlegger is beyond

the pale of respectability and is an enemy to society and the cowardly foe of all that is good and noble, he does not feel under any obligation to sell his patrons whisky that is at least reasonably safe to drink. Consequently in many instances he sells under the name whisky, a vile poison.

Here is a warning sounded by a Federal prohibition officer:

"The face on the barroom floor should be a skull with cross bones under it these days.

"Death lurks in white corn liquor. It all contains fusil oil, one of the most deadly poisons. First run moonshine is 'rank poison,' yet the moonshiner who makes the stuff—first shot's it is called by the legitimate tiller—doesn't trouble himself to distill it again, but sells it as it is for drinking purposes.—Bowling Green Times-Journal.

Dealings on the New York stock exchange last week were the heaviest in two years.

Samuel Pugh, who served several terms as Congressman, died at his home in Vanceburg.

The Baptists of Kentucky contemplate raising next week \$1,300,000 for missionary work.

A treaty signed between Germany and Russia has destroyed all hope for the Genoa Conference.

A bill is before Congress to grant a ship subsidy of \$12,000,000. It is supposed to have the support of President Harding.

Adair County News, \$1.50 per year

Campbellsville Hotel
M. J. TUCKER, PROP.
Formerly of Adair County.
Lodging 50c. Meals 50c
Cor. Main & Depot Sts.
CAMPBELLVILLE, KY.

K. S. LESTER
DENTIST
Jamestown, - Kentucky.

PERSONAL

Mr. Coy E. Dudgeon, Lebanon, was here a few days since.

Mr. Warren Payton, Frankfort, was here last Wednesday.

Mr. R. R. Rowe, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. W. G. McElwain, Lexington, was in this place last week.

Mr. R. C. Borders was over from Campbellsville, Wednesday.

Mr. Leslie Graves, Campbellsville, was in our midst a few days ago.

Mr. T. A. Furkin made a business trip to Lebanon Junction last week.

Mr. W. L. Weeks, of Alabama, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Paul Gowdy and Fayette Sanders, Campbellsville, were here last Thursday.

Mr. F. H. Bahre, Louisville, made a business trip to Columbia last Thursday.

Mr. W. P. Nunnally, of Louisville, made his regular trip to Columbia last week.

Mr. R. H. Deitzman, Louisville, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days since.

Mr. E. B. McLean, of Louisville, was here, to see our merchants, last Friday.

Mr. Leo Newton, Louisville, was registered at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. S. S. Goode, a prominent citizen of Casey Creek, was here one day last week.

Miss Ellen Burton has wonderfully improved, now able to walk about her premises.

Mr. W. I. Ingram met his wife in Cincinnati, on his return from Worcester, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Hancock spent Easter with Mrs. Hancock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hindman.

Prof. W. B. Walker and wife, who have been teaching at Campton, are now at their home, Glenville.

Mr. W. E. Harris came down from Indianapolis, Saturday night, spent Sunday here and returned Monday.

Mr. Albia Eubank had business in Louisville and Frankfort last week. His wife holds a position at Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sharp arrived from Louisville last Tuesday. From here they will go for a visit to Jamestown.

Mr. J. W. Corneal has just returned from Martinsville, Ind. He went to that resort to take baths for rheumatism.

Miss Bernice Murrell returned from Louisville Sunday night. Her father Dr. J. N. Murrell, met her at Campbellsville.

Mr. L. M. Young left last Friday for Louisville. He will enter a hospital and submit to an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Young is with her husband.

Mr. Estus Barger, of Seattle Washington, is here to take his mother home with him. He is a son of the late J. H. Barger.

Milton, the oldest son of Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Murrell, was quite sick last week, with malarial fever, but is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hindman spent last week in Louisville, the former in the interest of the tobacco market, the latter shopping.

Judge W. S. Sinclair, who is in the government service, stationed at Loretta, spent a day or two with his family here last week.

Mr. V. Sullivan, who has a business in Paris, Ky., arrived last Friday night and remained with his family until the first of this week.

Mrs. Lucy Follis has been quite sick for several days. Her daughter, Miss Neil, who is teaching at Perryville, was here to see her the first of the week.

Mrs. H. W. Depp accompanied by her husband and her little daughter Margaret, went to Louisville Sunday for the purpose of submitting to an operation.

Mrs. C. H. Sandusky, son and daughter, Henry and Effie, Miss Mattie Morrison and Johnie Morrison motored to Danville and Harrodsburg Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. H. B. Simpson, Mr. Fred Simpson, Breeding, and Mrs. N. T. Mercer, this place, went to Louisville last Wednesday. The latter to have her eyes examined.

Hon. Robt. Antle, a former State Senator, who lives in Louisville at this time, was here last Saturday en route for home after a business trip to his former county, Russell.

Mrs. E. L. Feese and her father-in-law, Mr. Jas. Feese, of Berea, came down a few days ago and will spend several weeks. They stopped with Mrs. Feese parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pelley.

Misses Margaret Allen, Lucile Bushong, Katie Murrell, Gladys Frazer, Zoraedna Bell, Lettie Christie, Lucile Winfrey, Messrs. Frank Dillon, Robt. Allison and Garland Nelson witnessed the ball game at Campbellsville Saturday.

A letter from Mrs. W. I. Ingram, to her husband, this place, from New York, states that her daughter, Mrs. Paul Hamilton, is very low, and that there is no hope of her recovery. She is not able to be brought to Columbia. Her going away will be sad news to the many friends here who knew her as Minnie Ingram, a beautiful young lady.

Ladies misses and childrens ready to wear hats. You will be delighted with the prices. W. R. Hutchison, Cane Valley.

The following cases were tried before Commissioner T. C. Davidson last week: Shelby Cowan charged with making, held over in the sum of \$500 which he furnished. Fred Denson, charged with selling and D. Bell making, held over in the sum of \$100 each. Alonzo Barrett, charged with selling, dismissed.

Mr. Eb. Foster, who is a merchant and postmaster at Purdy, this county, discovered upon going to the store Saturday morning, that the post office had been robbed of about forty dollars in money. Blood hounds were ordered, and during the day Saturday officers of the county were endeavoring to strike the trail.

Miss Rose Hunn's friends in Columbia, Adair county, Russell, Taylor, and throughout the 5th district, should work incessantly for her success in the automobile contest now going on in the Louisville Herald. She is an estimable young lady and deserves your support.

Charles Robinson, who was run out of this county for operating a still, was caught in Metcalfe county last week, brought here and lodged in jail.



Paint Your House

Beautify it and protect it from sun, wind and weather. Stop the process of decay.

A beautiful book of Home Decorations, with illustrations in color of exteriors and interiors, is available for your consultation. You should see this book before deciding on any decorative work.

Old Buildings Made New With HENRY BOSCH CO.'S PAINT. Beautiful Color Schemes and Estimates on all kinds of decorative work furnished on request.

Willis & Conover,
Columbia, Ky.

First to establish the \$10.90 price—Usco



THE makers of U. S. Tires made this announcement last November—

"Hereafter the price of the 30x3 1/2 'Usco' is \$10.90."

The lowest price ever quoted on a tire of quality reputation and standard performance.

And now, with the opening of Spring, there seem to be quite a number of "New and Special tires" coming into the market in the \$10.90 price range.

Perhaps you are wondering just what there can be either "new" or "special" about these tires.

It can't be the \$10.90 price—"Usco" established that five months ago.

Nor quality reputation and standard performance—for it takes more than one full season for any new tire to demonstrate where it stands in quality and value.

With so many tires rushing into this \$10.90 price

field (now that the season promises business from the American car-owner), it is worth remembering that "Usco" showed its good faith by announcing this price last fall.

The same intent to serve that has made "Usco" a standard value for years.

The "Usco" Tire was never better than it is today—with its established quality, its time-tested performance, and its price closely figured in tune with the times.

\$10.90
and even better
than the price

United States Tires
are Good Tires

Copyright
1922
U. S. Tire Co.

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three Factories The Oldest and Largest Rubber Organization in the World Two hundred and thirty-five Branches



Where You
Can Buy
U. S. Tires:

W. E. NOE,
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

E. A. McKinley Plaintiff
vs.
Lanzo Barrett Defendant
By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Adair Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term, thereof, 1922, in the above cause, for the sum of \$274.57 with the interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 14 day of March 1922, until paid, and \$62.00 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Columbia, Ky., to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 1st day of May, 1922, at One o'clock, p. m., or thereabout (being County Court), upon a credit of Three months, the following described property, to wit: One sixteen horse power Russell Compound Engine, and one Red River Special Separator. For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.
W. A. Coffey, Master Commissioner.
A. C. C.

Last Wednesday the residence in Campbellsville, occupied by Mr. Bradley Tarter and wife, caught fire and for awhile it looked like the building would be consumed, but the fire department saved it. The household goods were removed, and the damage is light.

Now is plowing season. For Oliver Chilled plows and repairs see,
W. R. Hutchison,
Cane Valley.

The drug store of T. G. Dillon, Campbellsville, was entered by thieves Monday night of last week. The cash drawer was prized open and a small amount of change taken. Nothing else was missed. Mr. Dillon is a brother of Mr. G. W. Dillon, Breeding this county.

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS

We have just received a New Stock of Mens Clothing, Shoes, Shirts, Underwear, Ties, &c., which we are offering at reduced prices.

LADIES MILLINERY

Consisting of a Large Stock of Pattern Hats at various prices.

LADIES FURNISHINGS

Coat Suits, Dresses in Silks, Canton Crepes, Crepe DeChene, Gingham, Percals, &c. Ladies Underwear, Hosiery from the finest Silks down. Oxfords, Neck Wear, &c.

Come and Look our Stocks of Goods Over

RUSSELL & CO.

Rev. R. V. Bennett filled the pulpit at the Presbyterian church last Sunday forenoon and evening. His discourses were appreciated by good audiences. Rev. Gross, who is pastor of the church, was detained at Louisville.

Persons who want notices in this paper must bring them in not later than Saturday morning. After the forms are made up it is no little trouble to tear them up. We want all the news we can get, but we want it on time.

Mr. G. A. Bradshaw, who lives at Montpelier, ten miles from Columbia, came to town last Wednesday. As an evidence that the farmers were busy, he said that he did not meet a man until he reached the corporate limits of Columbia.

Miss Mae Keltner, who was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clem Keltner, natives of this county, was married last Sunday week to Mr. Guy Weatherford. The ceremony was said at Elkhorn, Rev. R. H. Higgins, the officiating clergyman.

Warrants, issued from the County Judge's office, have been served on the following parties. Rufus Feese, Matthew Overstreet and Jas. Durrett, charging them with making liquor. They will probably be tried this week.

County Clerk Neat issued the following marriage licenses last week: Wm. Monday to Miss Dee Moss, Herman Crawhorn to Miss Virgie H. Scott; Wm. Stephens to Miss Lela Vance; Robt. Morris Gore to Miss Lou D. Cravens.

Born, to the wife of Jo S. Kniffley April 22, 1922, a fine daughter—Elizabeth Lee. The mother and baby are doing well, and Jo is looking after the affairs at the Russell's Creek Milling Company.

Mr. W. C. Grider showed us a gold dollar last Thursday that was given to him by his father fifty years ago, with the request that he keep it as long as he lived. Mr. Grider intends to obey the request.

Born, to the wife of Jo Morris, April 18, a son. Mother and infant getting along nicely.

Miss Katie Taylor is now a saleslady at the store of W. I. Ingram. Any trade given her will be appreciated.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2



"Now I Go."

of the creek. They were alone, but with their own work to do. Shelby went at his with quiet efficiency. Seizing two stout limbs, similar in size and length, he ran these through the seams of his strong corduroy jacket, binding them into position by two cross-pieces, hastily prepared, and tucked firmly with strips torn from his neckerchief. Macklin, now once again silent, and motionless, his eyes again lifted gently onto the outspread east, his limbs upheld by one of the cross-bars, and then the jacket buttoned securely about him, forming a swinging cradle finely adapted for the purpose. Shelby straightened up, quite himself again.

"There, that will answer nicely," he said confidently. "It is bound to be a hard climb, but we'll take our time to it and rest when we are tired. No one can see us from below after we once pass the point yonder."

"Is the trail up hill all the way?" asked the girl, her eyes searching the stone face of the bluff.

"Yes, pretty sharp at times, but we'll manage. It follows a deep cleft through the rocks, and once found cannot be lost. I'll take this end; that will give me the most of the weight, and you lead the way; take it slowly and you'll be all right."

"They picked the litter up between them, Olga relieved to discover how lightly, thus distributed, her share of the burden rested upon her. She was able to advance easily and pick her way among the rocks without experiencing great discomfort. The weight of the man's body came far heavier upon Shelby, but the rest and change had largely restored his strength and he felt no doubt of his ability to sustain this end of the burden. Unable to see just where he was placing his feet in the stony path, he stumbled occasionally, causing the wounded man to groan in some sudden spasm of pain; yet it was evident he did not suffer greatly. The trail they followed had so impressed itself on his memory that he recalled every turn clearly and could call out directions to her in a low voice.

"Turn sharply to the right there; we will have to hold the litter higher to get by that rock; here is the only point exposed; once in the shadow of these trees the way is completely covered. Yes, we can move rapidly around this point; from now on there are rocks on both sides. Take it easy, and if you need to rest, say so."

"The burden grew perceptibly heavier as they toiled upward, and several times they put Macklin down, while they lunged themselves on the rocks to regain breath for a fresh effort. The altitude began to affect Olga, her heart beating rapidly from exertion, but she struggled on, determined not to yield. Shelby, noting the whiteness of her face, insisted on frequent periods of rest, so that they must have been more than an hour in attaining the rock platform abutting on the cave. Getting Macklin's helpless body over that last high stone rampart proved to be the most difficult task of all, and was only accomplished by sheer strength. Shelby, hanging downward, with limbs braced against the rock, and slowly drawing the inert body up by the muscles of his arms, assisted to some extent by the efforts of the girl beneath. Once safely behind the cover of the stone parapet, they lay panting with exhaustion.

However this was a bodily weariness soon ministered unto. Shelby, refusing to let Olga attempt any more, drew the wounded man back into the greater security of the cave, and made him as comfortable as possible. Then, although still breathing heavily himself, he hastily gathered together what food remained from his store of the day before, and took this out to share with her. They sat in the open just outside the narrow entrance to the cave, where, by lifting their heads, they could look over the parapet into the deep chasm of the valley. It had begun to snow, in large, swirling flakes, thickly enough to blot out completely the scene beneath, leaving them perched high above its vortex, as though they lived in another world. The white curtain gave them a sense of isolation, of security, which helped immeasurably to restore their courage. They were beyond all probability of pursuit, free from immediate peril; cut off from discovery. All that remained was to wait patiently the re-

turn of Pancha with help. The wind kept the platform free from snow, hurling it down into the deep gorge, powdering the trail they had just traveled, and thus completely obliterating any signs of their passage. Yet the gray gloom weighed heavily on the girl.

"How long will it take her?" she asked.

"Pancha? Oh, she can hardly get back before late tonight. It is a hard ride, even if she meets with no accident."

"You do not think she will attempt to return alone?"

"Not if she brings the doctor. I said nothing, for I did not believe it necessary. He will never venture into this Hole without an escort, and a reasonably strong one. I am hoping she encounters some party, out scouting which will make a trip to Gerlasche unnecessary. Since the fight out yonder, troops must be searching the Bad Lands for renegade Indians. They would only be too glad to discover some guide who would lead them here."

"But surely they know of this place?"

"They know of it; yes, in a way. They possess full information as to its existence. But to get in here is quite another matter. Without a competent guide they might hunt for weeks and, if they did discover the trail through some accident, the game would be gone. Only a sudden dash will ever round that outfit up; they will have to be hit front and rear, and with no small force."

He looked out into the cloud of snow, seeking vainly to penetrate the curtain.

"The Lord only knows how many savage devils there are down there now," he said soberly. "I don't think there was much of a bunch when I first came in—mostly white outlaws, cattle thieves and scum of that kind; but since the fight Indians have been coming, a slew of 'em, young bucks who got away. They'll be desperate and crazed. What was that? That noise?"

"It came from the cave. Perhaps it was Macklin."

They were both upon their feet, startled by the strange sound. Shelby bent down and crept in through the entrance.

TO BE CONTINUED

Editor Dies.

Harry McCarty, editor of the Jessamine Journal and one of the best known editors in Kentucky, died Sunday morning at his home in Nicholasville, after an illness of eight months. He was in his fifty-seventh year. At the age of fourteen he was a page in the United States Senate and when the position of Chief Page was created, he was given that honor. He represented his county twice in the Legislature and held a position in the Department of Agriculture under the McCreary and Stanley administrations. He was president of the Kentucky Press Association in 1901, and was widely known throughout the state and much beloved by members of the state press.

It is said by the New York Times that the Knights of Columbus, aroused by the reported organization of an "Anti-Catholic Society" in New York, are demanding legislation to punish attacks on the Catholic religion. Any attempted interference with freedom of religion in the United States is to be deplored, but just as greatly to be deplored is any attempt to interfere with freedom of speech. We are inclined to think that our Catholic brethren, whom we greatly respect and for whose religion we have every feeling of consideration, have brought a great deal of the present wide-spread prejudice upon themselves. When they caused to be passed by the United States Congress a resolution interfering in the differences of opinion between Protestant Irishmen and Catholic Irishmen they should have known that there would have been a reaction unfavorable to them.

While steering his automobile on the way to Easter services, Lawrence J. Shutz, wealthy resident and master builder of Orange, N. J., died of heart disease.

Pains Were Terrific

Read how Mrs. Albert Gregory, of R. F. D. No. 1, Blufford, Ill., got rid of her ills. "During... I was awfully weak... My pains were terrific. I thought I would die. The bearing-down pains were actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of my hands on the lower part of my stomach... I simply felt as if life was for but a short time. My husband was worried... One evening, while reading the Birthday Almanac, he came across a case similar to mine, and went straight for some Cardui for me to try.

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took it faithfully and the results were immediate," adds Mrs. Gregory. "I continued to get better, all my ills left me, and I went through... with no further trouble. My baby was fat and strong, and myself—thank God—am once more hale and hearty, can walk miles, do my work, though 44 years old, feel like a new person. All I owe to Cardui." For many years Cardui has been found helpful in building up the system when run down by disorders peculiar to women.

Take Cardui

L. H.

FRESH PAINT

if its

KURFEES
Pure Paint

it will retain its brilliancy and save the surface longer. Good painters use and recommend Kurfees because it contains more pure lead per gallon. Let us show you how little it takes to paint your home right.

Kurfees Makes a Paint for Every Purpose—We Have Them.

BARGER
BROS.

Columbia, Ky.



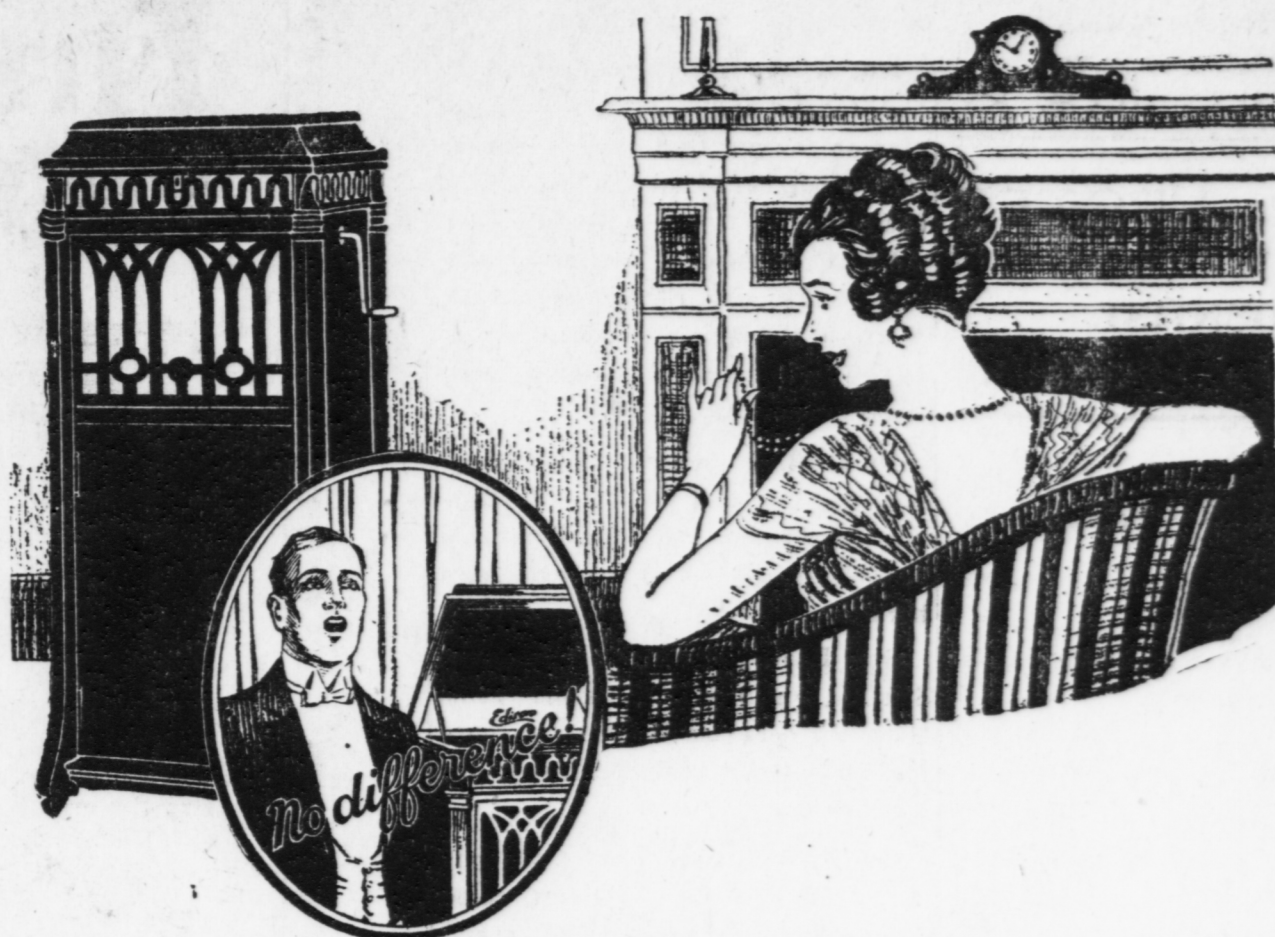
L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Special attention given; Disease Domestic Animals

Office at Residence, 1 mile of town, on Eastown road.

Columbia, Ky.



The Phonograph that Amazed Columbia Can be Bought

There is a rumor abroad that the instrument which triumphed in the drastic comparison test, made on Wednesday, Mch. 29th, at the High School Gym, was a special exhibition model. That rumor is false. The instrument was a regular Official Laboratory Model, out of our own stock.

Every Official Laboratory Model in our stock is guaranteed to sustain the same test.

If you were one of those, in the audience, on Wednesday, Mch. 29, who wistfully exclaimed: "Wouldn't it be wonderful if I could buy a phonograph like that?"—know that you can. Know that it will perform this miracle every day for you in your own home.

THE NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul."

Come in and hear for yourself the Official Laboratory Model's marvelous realism. Find out about our Budget Plan, which enables you to own an Official Laboratory Model for a small down payment, the balance on a gentleman's agreement to suit your convenience.

Note:—The test at the High School Gym, was made by Glen Elison, the world famous baritone. He compared his living voice with its Re-Creation by the New Edison. There was no difference between the living voice and the Re-Created voice.

The New Edison stands absolutely alone in this achievement; no other phonograph has ever sustained this test of comparison.

HERBERT TAYLOR,
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Like all other tobacco Co.



Chesterfield
CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

20 for 18c
10 for 9c
Vacuum tins of 50 - 45c

"They Satisfy"

The News \$1.50 In The State

Louis Swift, Jr., son of the millionaire Chicago packer, spent four hours in Evanston, Ill., jail yesterday for speeding.

Coburg.

The farmers of this community are busy plowing and getting ready to plant out their crops while the women are all busy making gardens.

Mrs. Mat Grider, who has been confined to her room most all winter is able to stir out a little.

Misses Minnie and Cecile Bault called on their sister, Mrs. Chester Sublett Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Sullivan and son W. G. spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Billie Stubbs.

Revs. Crenshaw and Ashby, students of L. W. T. S. were the week end guests of Rev. German P. Coomer. The former delivered a sermon at Asberry Sunday morning, the latter Sunday night.

Mrs. Nannie Biggs and granddaughter, Mary Jarvis, spent a day or so last week with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Morris.

Miss Mollie Morris set an old hen and thought she would have some early chicks, but the hen set the nest singing "Times were too hard for her to be setting around."

Miss Rildia Russell spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Anne Morris.

There will be preaching at Kellyville next Sunday morning come everybody.

Roy.

Farmers are very much behind with their plowing in this section owing to so much rain.

Mr. W. H. Conover, one of the

oldest citizens of our neighborhood died last Tuesday night and was buried Wednesday afternoon at the Conover graveyard near Gentry's Mill. He was a fine old gentleman and will be greatly missed in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Katherine Leach is seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Conover.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Leach visited friends and relatives at Columbia last Saturday and Sunday.

Born to the wife of J. W. Roy recently a daughter, Eva May.

Mr. A. G. Bailey, who has been on the sick list is better at this writing.

Born to the wife of Mr. Ruel Richards recently a son.

Deport Alien Bootlegger's.

By the magnificent vote of 222 to 73 the House of Representatives has approved and act for the deportation of aliens who violate the prohibition laws. It is astonishing that several representatives seem to be very anxious to keep these people in the country. No doubt the Senate will approve the measure. It will be of the greatest practical benefit, and in the course of time should reduce the prohibition problem in some cities to a mere fraction of what it is at present. As for the natives who violate the law, would it not be a good idea to buy Bimini and establish a penal colony there for them? Or perhaps it would be better to let them make their living by selling each other their liquor, in which case we are con-

ident the colony would be rapidly depopulated and might be returned to Great Britain with thanks.

Cupid's Weapon.

The little God of Love used to carry a bow and a quiver. Now the beau is aquiver lest his sweetheart open fire with an automatic. The wife used to put a lamp in the window as a welcome to the home-coming husband. Now she sits on the top step in the dark and plugs him when he opens the front door.

The innocent maiden once the helpless victim of the schemer has taken up marksmanship. The papers are kept busy recording the murders committed in the name of love.

Analysts admit difficulty in drawing the line between love and fear and between fear and hate. They should devote their attention to a study of the psychology of the lovelorn who pull the trigger. The pistol is the modern means of expressing affection, but women scorned always have had fury more lurid than the hottest mists arising from the section devoted to torment. The use of firearms is conspicuous. The gun makes a noise and it spills a lot of blood. But it is only a variation.

In a way the change in the methods of the female in displaying deadliness is in the line with the changed social status of those who have but recently tried to put the rubber stamp in the right place. When men were giants and had harsh rude ways of fondling the fair, the idea that a woman could take life except by cunning and stealth did not permeate. Poison was the favorite means of winning back an errant passion. A knife blade between the ribs of the sleeping husband was an alternative.

But the modern woman has proved it is untrue that a female cannot hold her own in the use of lethal weapons. The old idea that a wife or a sweetheart cannot aim a pistol so that it will hit what it is pointed at has been abandoned.

The marriage service is to be changed, it is said, so that woman need not promise to obey her husband. Another amendment is suggested. The ritual should contain a clause where the bride promises not to plug her husband with a forty-four. —Louisville Times.

Publicity and Crime.

Mr. Douglas McKay, of New York City, blames the crime wave in the metropolis on the newspapers. Writing to Police Commissioner Enright, this authority says that, if the newspapers would only keep quiet about highway robberies, murders and burglaries, the murderers, highwaymen and burglars would get discouraged and seek other and better occupations.

What ineffable nonsense. If there is one thing that criminals hate its publicity. And, if there is one thing that an incompetent police department hates it is publicity. Let a crime be committed, such, for instance, as that at the Caperton home, and the newspapers give all the facts, and every honest citizen becomes a detective. Information comes in with a rush to police headquarters. But let a crime be committed,

and the facts suppressed and the community cannot help and the police are slothful.

Everyone in Louisville remembers the auto thefts of a few months ago, and everyone remembers that they grew less numerous after the newspapers took the matter up. Publicity is the deadliest foe that crime has. And there is nothing in the world that may compare with publicity in keeping policemen on the job. —Louisville Post.

The editor of a paper in an isolated town in the northwest is using the radio in the most ingenious and effective way. An amateur radio friend in a big city 50 miles away buys the latest editions of the city papers as soon as they are off the press, reads the best news into his transmitter, and a typeist in the country office copies the news as it comes in over the office receiver. The editor, through this ingenious plan, is always "First With the Latest" in his home town.

Mr. Fordney tells us that President Harding will sign any bonus bill that Congress passes. The President had heretofore intimated—he has never done more than intimate—that he would not sign a bonus bill unless it was accompanied by provision for a sales tax to get the money. But if President Harding signs the bill that the House has passed; it is a fair assumption that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon will resign. And that would sorely injure the credit of Mr. Harding's administration. —Louisville Post.

INSURE WITH MEN WHO KNOW

Worse Than No Home At All



Tangled, twisted, wrecked beyond repair, is property in the trail of a tornado and only sound indemnity will pay the loss when your turn comes.

A reliable fire insurance company will furnish the necessary funds to rebuild if you have a tornado policy. This agency is ready to serve you.

When Windstorm Throws the Dice



You are a certain loser if you are not insured. You may have been lucky in the past, but luck will turn.

There is no way of protecting your home should wind go on a rampage. Sound insurance in this agency will pay for all loss caused by tornado or windstorms.

INSURE AND BE SURE.

Reed Brothers

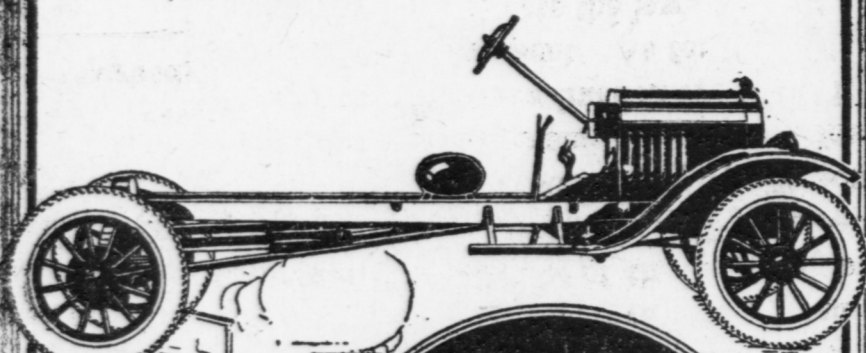
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Phone 49.

Columbia, Kentucky.

ONLY RELIABLE INSURANCE CAN BE OBTAINED HERE.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR



\$430

Buy Now-Don't Wait

F.O.B. Detroit

And remember—the lowest first cost, the lowest upkeep and the highest resale value of any motor car ever built.

Let the Ford One-Ton Truck cut your hauling and delivery costs. Records of savings made by hundreds of thousands of users in practically every line of business are actually astounding. Let us show you.

You do not obligate yourself in any way.

Equipment

Pneumatic Tires and Demountable Rims. Your choice of either the special gearing of 5 1/6 to 1 for speed delivery or the standard gearing of 7 1/4 to 1 for heavy hauling.

The Buchanan-Lyon Co

INCORPORATED Columbia, Kentucky.

Cream Separator



Will You Give Us the Chance

WE are always glad to talk business with the man or woman with a Missouri viewpoint—"Show Me."

If you own dairy cattle what we can "Show You" in the way of a cream separator is going to intensely interest you.

The Primrose Cream Separator is the stingiest proposition on earth with cream—never wastes a drop. Equipped with two cream outlets instead of one, the cream is never crowded in flowing out. This prevents the breaking of the fat globules—result, smoother butter.

The Primrose separator skims extremely close. The cream is always of uniform grade—is sweet, clean and always in first-class condition. And the warm skim milk is invaluable for calves and pigs. Built strong and simple, with frame open and sanitary, and supply can large and low. The Primrose is an ideal machine for the dairy farmer seeking maximum results.

There are so many exclusive good features connected with the Primrose separator that we know we can "Show You" where you will profit much by its use. Let us demonstrate its many fine points to you—if it is not convenient for you to call, phone us and we will bring a machine out with us to your home.

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Willis & Conover [Columbia, Ky.]

The production of soft coal is beginning to increase, due to the greater activity in the sections where non-union miners work.

Berlin reports that a well-known German surgeon has been summoned to Moscow to remove a bullet from the shoulder of Lenin.

Gen. Semenov, who is in jail in New York, may be tried on a conspiracy charge for the murder of American soldiers in Siberia.

State Superintendent Colvin will cut down expenses by refusing to pay teachers without proper certificates for teaching school.

At Covington the Young People's Baptist Convention is expected to be attended by 1,000 delegates.